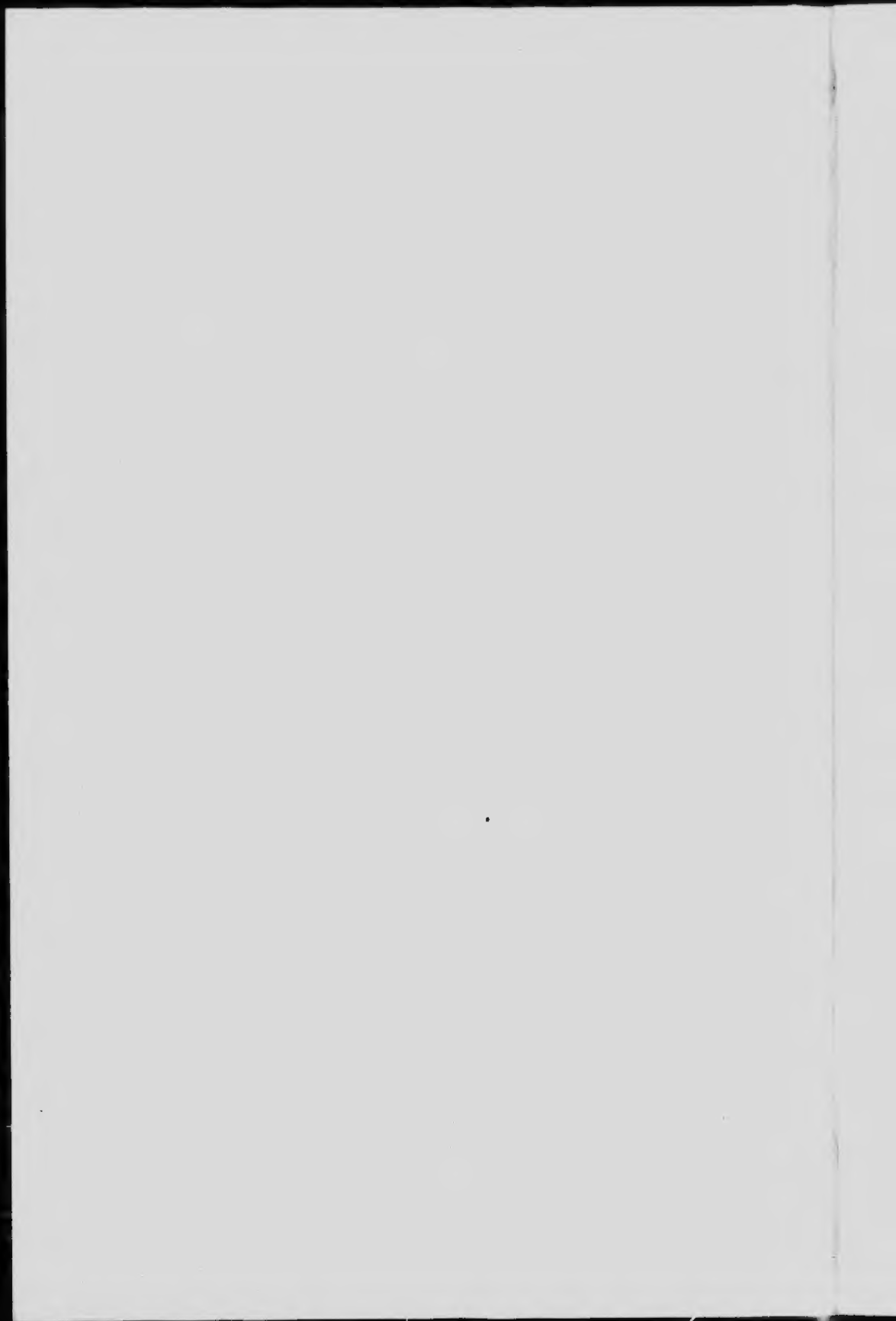


Compliments of

Frank G. Anderson

Wm.

June 7/12



Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.



“Shall not we, through good and ill,
Cleave to one another still?
Britain’s myriad voices call—
Sons, be welded, one and all,
Into one Imperial whole,
One with Britain—heart and soul!
One Life,
One Flag,
One Fleet,
One Throne!”

—Tennyson.

THE ST. ANDREW'S LODGE

PRIMER

AUTHORIZED BY
THE MASTER OF THE LODGE
FOR
EDUCATIONAL NIGHT
Tuesday, May 14th
1912

TORONTO:
THE BRYANT PRESS, LIMITED

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Entered according to the principles of the square and compasses,
in the year A.L. 5912, in honor of the occasion, by the
WORSHIPFUL MASTER OF THE LODGE.

PREFACE

THIS PRIMER is not "Simply a reading book."

Pictures, poetry and music appeal to every man. These arts train the taste and cultivate the æsthetic side of his nature—that is, if he is natural. Certain speeches are hearkened to with pleasure. So let all these be of the very best.

This book has been prepared as a souvenir of Educational Night in St. Andrew's Lodge, and in its construction the pages of the ordinary School Primer have been consulted, not in a literal sense, but in a somewhat unusual style, fashioned on the belief that "a little nonsense now and then is relished by the best of men"—even teachers.

There is some variety, as you will note.

The main purpose of the Primer, however, is the promotion of good fellowship in keeping with the best Masonic traditions.

Meantime enjoy yourselves.

Teach us delight in
simple things,
And mirth that has
no bitter springs,
Forgiveness free of evil
done,
And love to all men 'neath
the sun!

Kipling



Humpty, Dumpty, dickery dan,
Sing hey, sing ho !
For the " Master " man !
 With his smile so sweet,
 And his form so neat,
And his manly air,
 On his mighty seat.



By the sullen river Don,
Stood the great and mighty chief ;
Dark behind him rose the bushes,
Right before him beat the water,
Beat the dull and muddy water,
Beat the leaden river Don.



Ding, dong bell !
Our "Chappy" intends to tell,
Lodgemen who on time are in,
The great results of "dis-cip-lin."
Brethren who the lodge stay out,
Miss things they should hear about.



Rain, rain, go away,
Come again some other day,
Little Joseph wants to play,
In the park across the bay.



George Ritchie Horner,
Sat in a corner,
Fixin' his maiden speech,
He put in some dashes,
And added his "slashes,"
And said :
"What a wise boy am I."



You frequently to me call,
But you very seldom see me,
I mingle with girls and boys.
I scan over the leaves,
I scatter the seeds of knowledge.
I have caught the bird in her nest.
I watch the clouds across the sky.
I read of ships tossed on the sea.

Who am I ?



Work while you work,
Play while you play :
That is the way
Bill gets his pay.



MY GARDEN

A garden is a lovesome thing
 God wot !
 Rose plot
 Fringed pool,
 Ferned grot—
 The veriest school
 Of peace ; and yet the fool
 Contends that God is not—
 Not God ! in gardens !
 When the eve is cool ?
 Nay, but I have a sign ;
 'Tis very sure
 God walks in mine.—*T.E.B.*

PUBLISHER'S NOTE.—Our "I.P.M." at the present time is
 visiting the "Garden of the Gods," and many Californian points of
 interest, and we are sure the brethren's best wishes go out to him
 for a happy and healthful vacation and a safe return.



He is Bishop !

He is not a Bishop !

This at first seems paradoxical.

It is not paradoxical !

He is Bishop, but not *a* Bishop !

Do you see ?



**"This is the House
That Bishop built."**

THE LODGE MUSICIANS

Brother Levi was old, and the "Master" was about to sell him.

"I shall not be sold," said Levi. "I will run away to town and join the band."

He met a great Dane upon the road. "Come with me to town and join the band," said he. "You can beat the drum."

"All right," said the Dane.

They met Smith (H.T.) by the way. "Come with us and help to make music," said they. "We have heard you sing."

"All right," said Smith.

Farther on, they met a Bell (Tom). "Come along and join our band," they said.

"All right," said the Bell.

At night they came to a large building in Hogtown called the Temple. Levi, looking in through the high windows, saw a great multitude eating supper.

"I am so hungry," said Smith.

"Let us drive them away," said the Bell.

"Let us frighten them," said the great Dane.

Levi put his feet in the doorway. The great Dane climbed upon his back. Smith climbed upon the great Dane's back. The

Bell hung upon Smith's neck. All looked in through the door.

Then they "sang" together with all their might. Levi yelled basso, the great Dane "shillalied," Smith shed "light," and the Bell belched. It was some noise.

It had the desired effect. Not one of the multitude was left to tell the tale.

The four friends then sat down to supper, and ate of the good things that had been provided. Then they put out the lights.

The splendid repast (which they had not been used to) and the quiet rest in the soothing atmosphere, put them in a receptive condition which naturally created a desire to "see light."

About an hour later some of the multitude sufficiently recovered to be able to return to the Temple, and hearing the request of the four strangers, caused a thorough investigation to be made. The strangers proved themselves to be born of the free, old enough to vote and were reported good, whereupon the candles were lit and there "was light."

The four strangers soon made fast friends with their brethren, and have lived happily amongst them ever since.

Lesson: Brotherly love, relief and truth (to some extent).



REPRODUCTION OF AN OIL PAINTING OF SOME OF THE "ANTIENT" BROTHERS OF SAINT ANDREW'S LODGE

Whatever you do,
Do with your might,
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

Programme
and
Coast List



Officers of the Evening
Officers for 1912

"This night I hold an old accustomed feast,
Where to I have invited many a guest."

—*Romeo and Juliet.*

Menu



"I smell it ! Upon my life it will do well."

FISH

CREAMED POTATOES

FRENCH PEAS

CELERY

OLIVES

SLICED TOMATOES

BREAD ROLLS

FANCY CAKES

FRUIT

ICE CREAM

LEMONADE

"'Tis the dessert that graces all the feast,
For an ill end disparages the rest."—*King.*

"Now good digestion wait on appetite
And health on both."—*Macbeth.*

"Let him be sure to leave other men their turns to speak."
—*Bacon.*

Toast List



"Honor the King."

"Love the Brethren."

"THE KING AND THE CRAFT"

"One flag, one land, one heart, one hand,
One nation evermore."—*O. W. Holmes.*



" GOD SAVE THE KING "

"O, he sits high in all the people's hearts."

—*Julius Cæsar.*

**"THE GRAND MASTER
AND THE
GRAND LODGE OF CANADA."**

"Order is heaven's first law ; and this confest,
Some are, and must be, greater than the rest."

"I am content with Canada, and ask
No fairer land than has been given me,
No greater joy, no more inspiring task
Than to upbuild and share her destiny."

—*Helena Coleman.*

THE MAPLE LEAF FOR EVER

RESPONSE

R. W. BRO. W. D. McPHERSON

Deputy Grand Master

"An affable and courteous gentleman."
—*Taming of the Shrew.*

"And give us manners,
Virtue, freedom, power."



"OUR EDUCATIONAL INTERESTS"

PROPOSED BY

V.W. BRO. A. E. HAGERMAN

"Her office, then, to rear, to teach,
Becoming, as is meet and fit,
A link among the days to knit
The generations each with each."—*Tennyson.*

RESPONSE

BRO. THE REV. C. A. SYKES.

"Be not forgetful to entertain strangers."

—*Hebrews 13 : 2.*

"OUR VISITING BRETHREN "

PROPOSED BY

V.W. BRO. A. MACCOOMB.

"I count myself in nothing else so happy
As a soul remembering my good friends."

—*Shakespeare.*

"THE NEWLY INITIATED"

**"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt,
Nothing's so hard but search will find it out."**

— Herrick.

PROPOSED BY

BRO. G. H. ARMSTRONG

"JUNIOR WARDEN'S TOAST "



"Happy to meet—Sorry to part—Happy to meet again."



"Let us take a ceremonious leave,
And loving farewell of all our friends."

"The soul of music slumbers in the shell,
Till waked and kindled by the master's spell,
And feeling hearts, touch them but rightly, pour
A thousand melodies unheard before!"

— *Rogers*, "Human Life."

Programme

Songs

BRO. H. S. MOTT

" J. DARBY

" R. P. WEEKS

" J. L. GALBRAITH

" R. HALLAS

" E. R. BOWLES

Accompanist.

Readings

BRO. JOHN ALEXANDER

" W. W. DUNLOP

THE ROBIN'S SONG

"Cheer up ! Cheer up ! Cheer up !"

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W.	" L. J. CLARKE	S.W.
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"	DR. W. L. ARMSTRONG	CHAPLAIN
W.	" W. F. CHAPMAN	D. OF C.
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" R. G. FURNESS	" JOHN W. MORRIS
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 W. BRO. FRANK G. ANDERSON, W.M., St. Andrew's Lodge

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